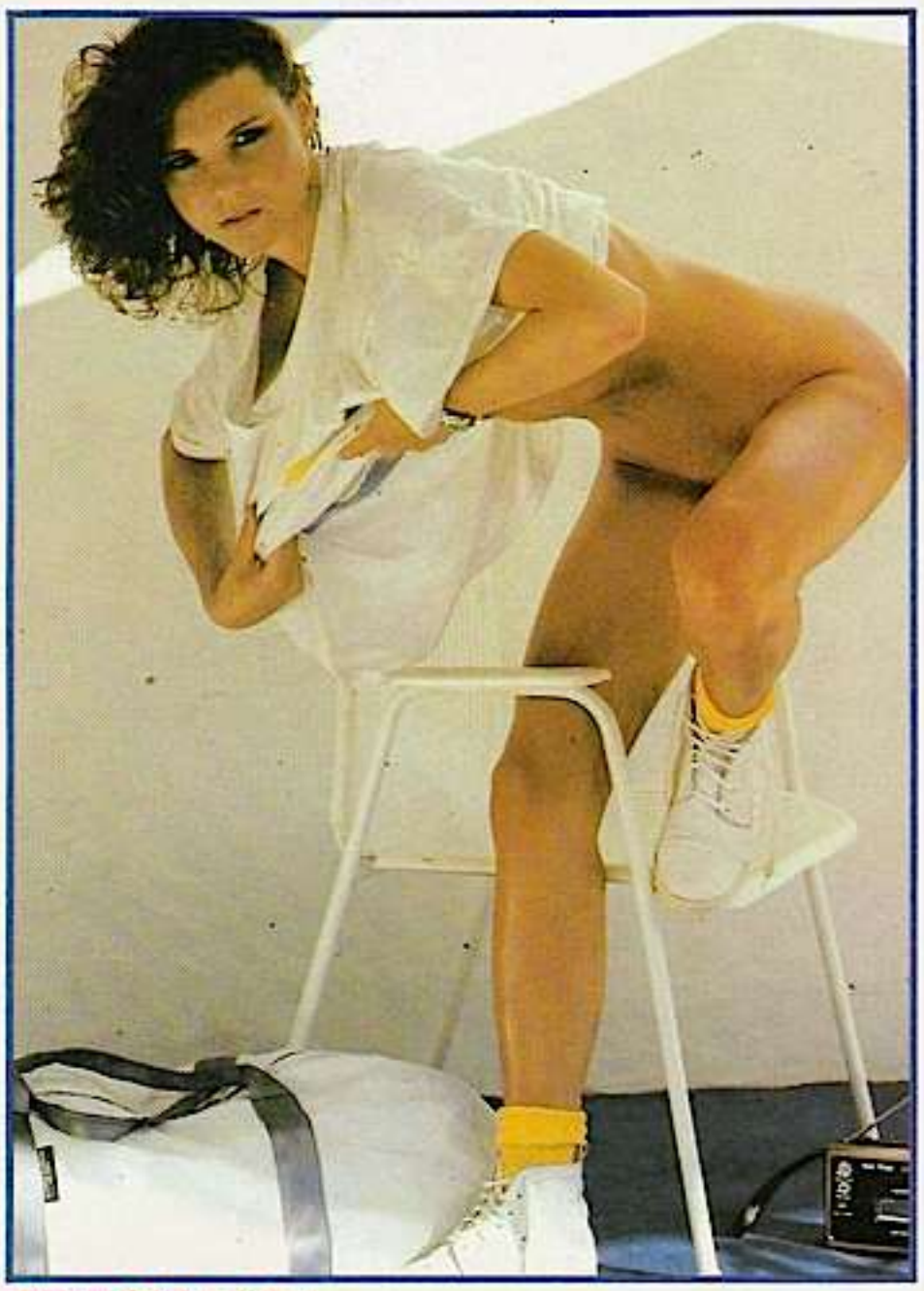
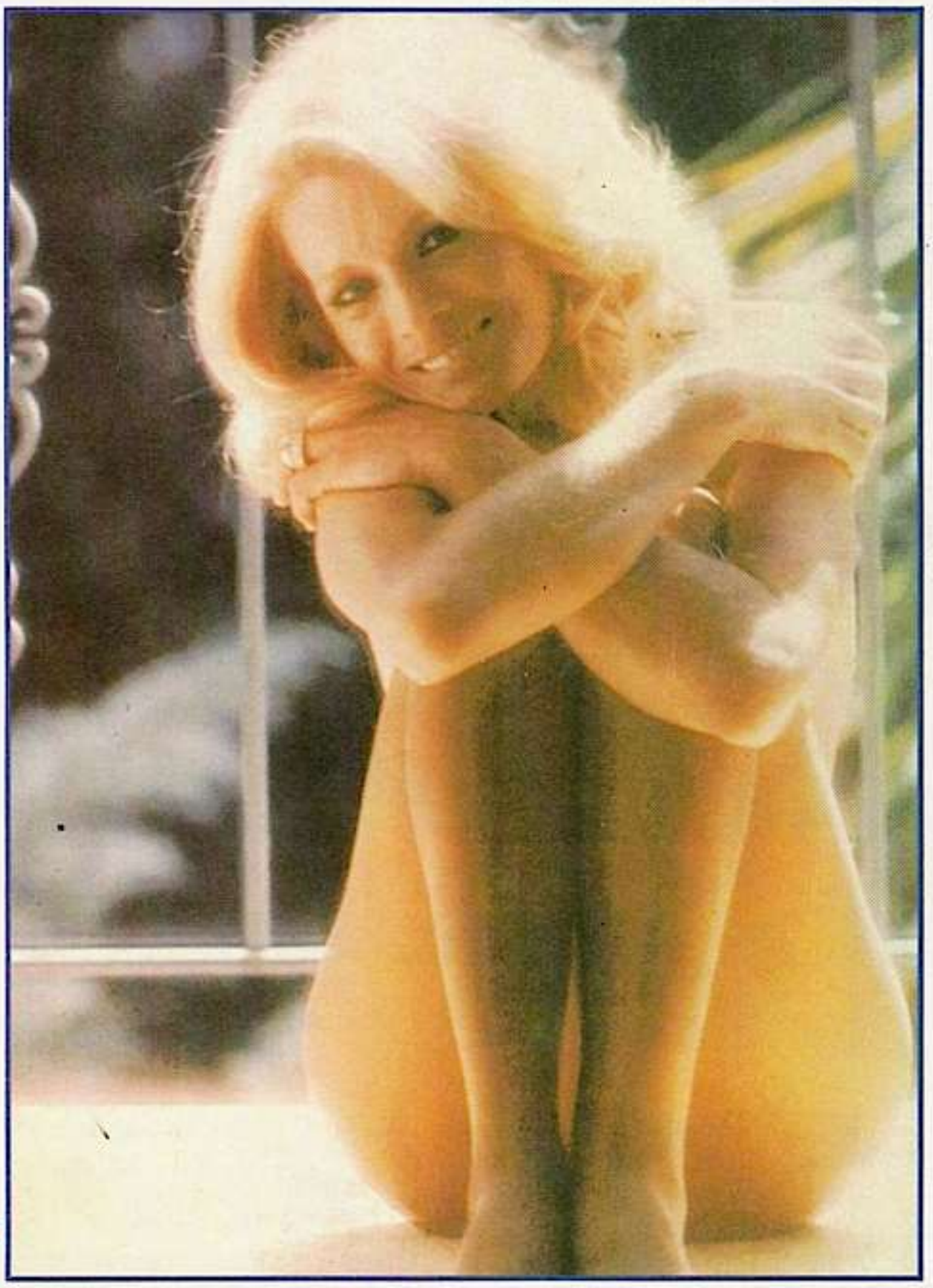
VOLUME EIGHT NUMBER TEN

club

ONLY 75P

INTERNATIONAL





INSIDE: CLUB'S CELEBRITY NUDE CALENDAR

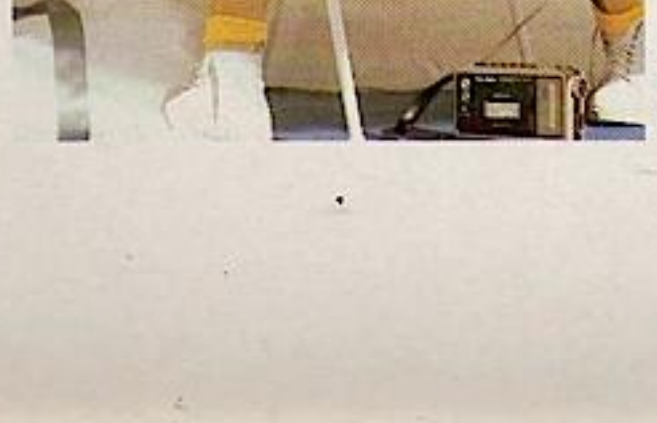
STARRING: ANGIE DICKINSON

BRITT EKLAND...CHER...CAROLINE KENNEDY

CANADA $2.75 ITALY 2800 LIRE GERMANY Dm10 FRANCE 17 FRANCS

Amanda

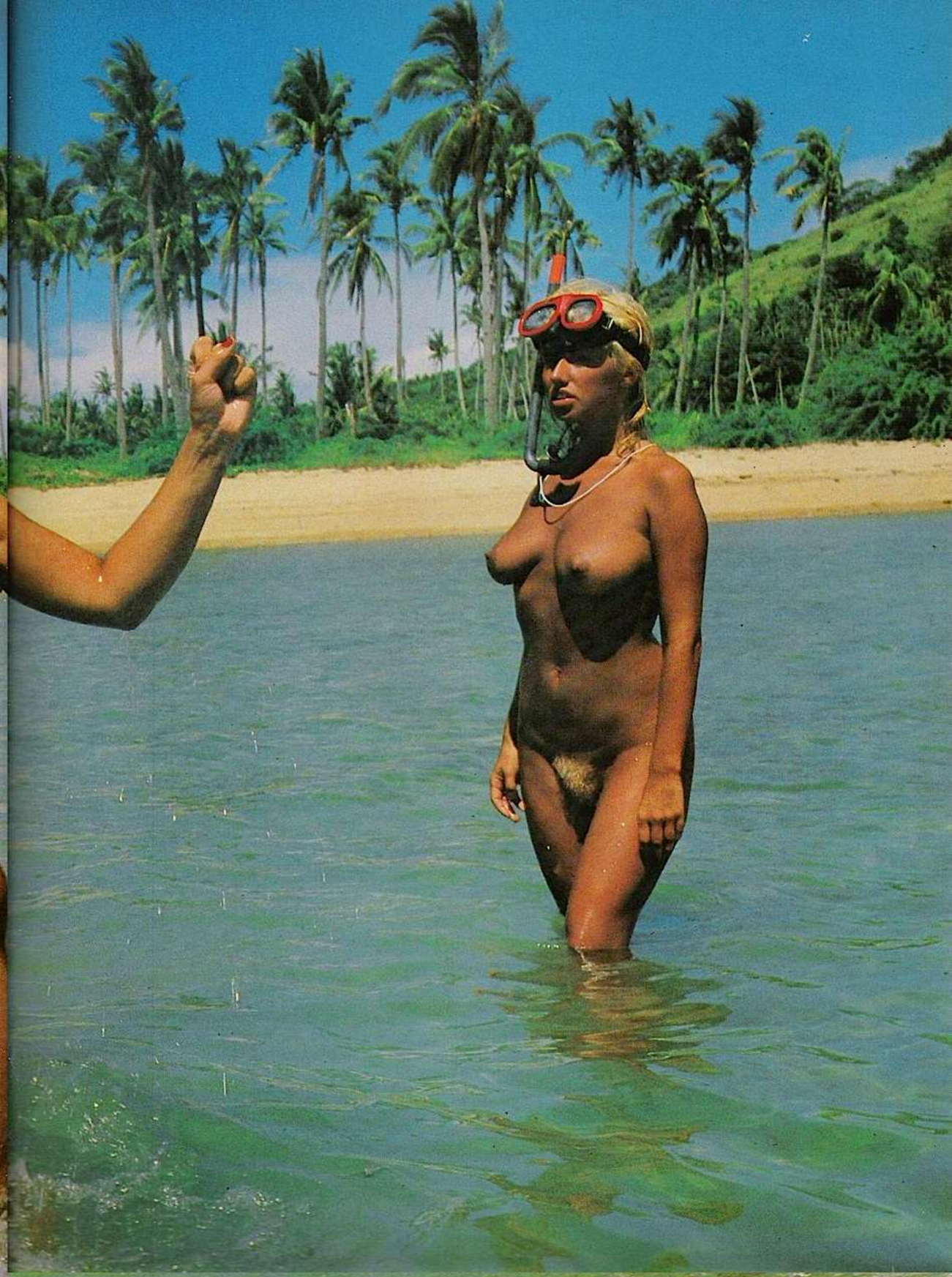
Photographs by Michelle Moreau



Fair Mate
AUTO SHUT OFF

The Bermuda Triangles

Photographs by Rupert Daines



Christa

Photographs by Michelle Moreau

Christa was singing in a small bar in Madrid when we discovered her. She had a husky, sultry voice, a kind of cross between Maggie Bell and Ertha Kitt. We thought her looks matched her voice and asked her to model for us.

What was she doing in Spain?

'Well, at the moment I'm singing, as you can see, but what I'll be doing next month is as much your knowledge as it is mine.

'You see, I'm trying to work myself round the world, and in my time I've turned my hand to just about anything you can think of.

'I've been a cook, chauffeuse, nanny, gardener – the list is endless. I left my home town in Leicester about four years ago with about £200 and a grip full of jeans and sweatshirts and my passport.

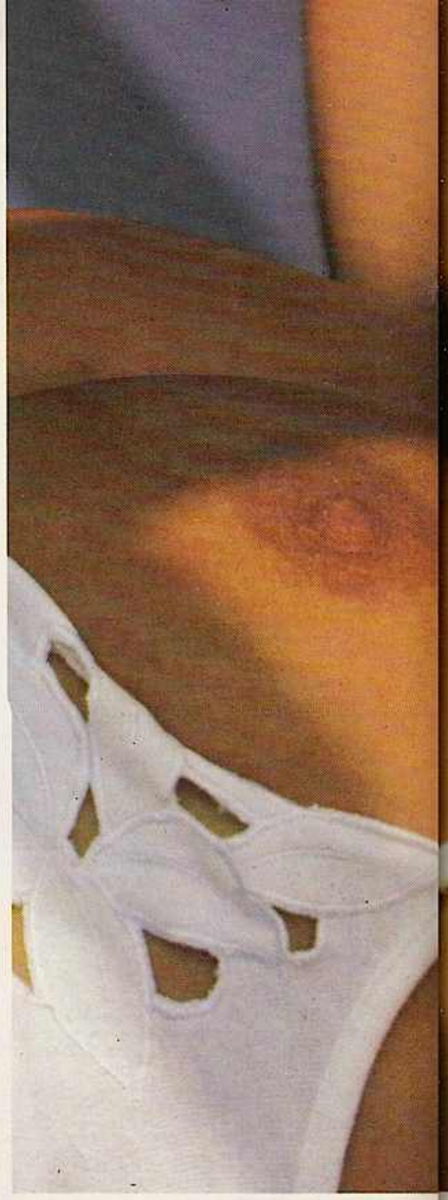
'My first stop was Portugal where I had a job lined up with a record company who needed an English speaking secretary. Since then I've been to Hawaii, Alaska, Japan, Rio – once even to Russia for a couple of months.

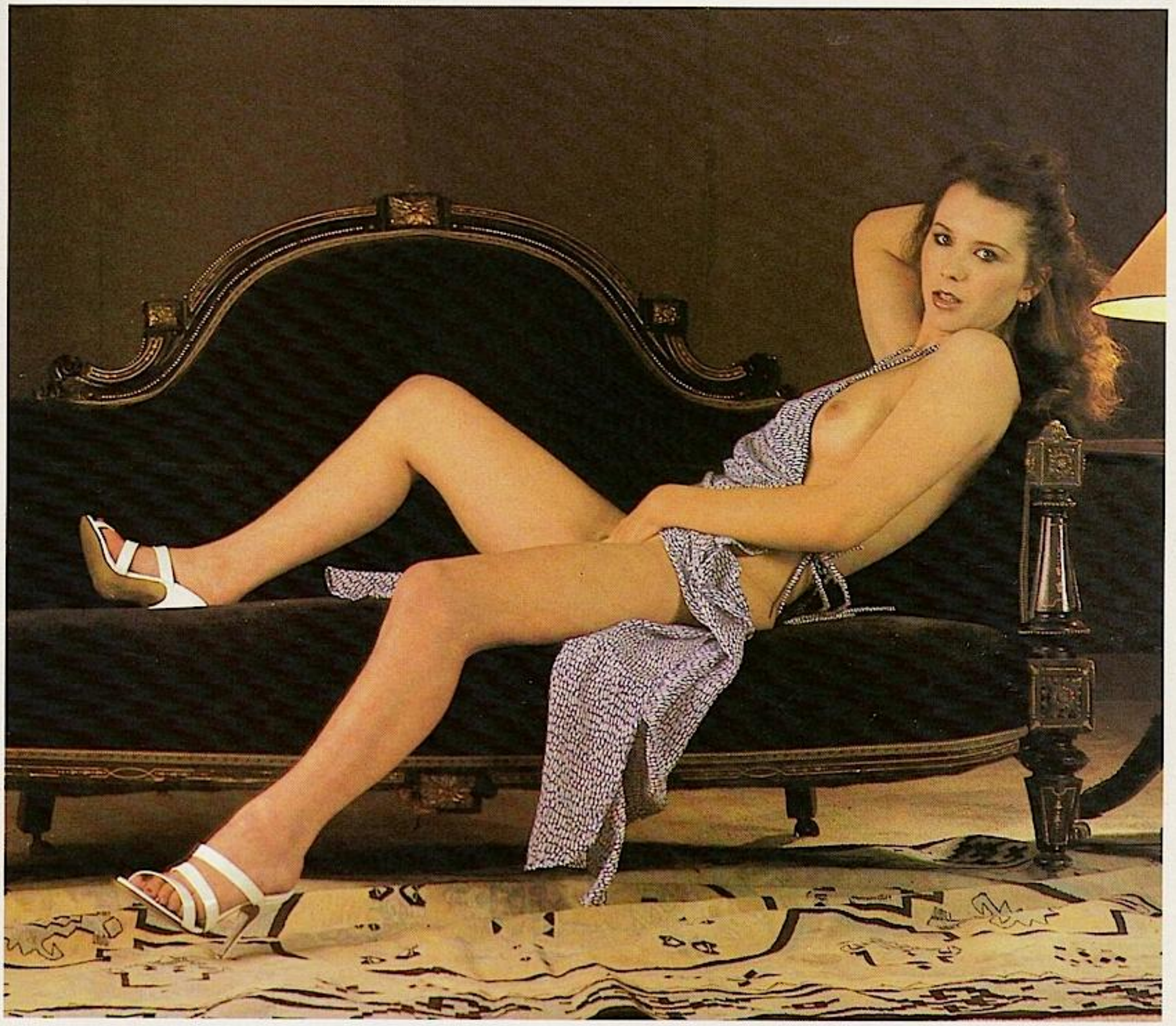
'Travelling to so many lands and seeing how so many different people live has certainly broadened my outlook on life. I wouldn't say I was snobbish when I lived in England, but my father was a banker so we were pretty well off and I tended to associate with youngsters of similar circumstances.

'Then I had a terrific row with my boyfriend of the time and took that job in Portugal. I've never looked back since.

'Now I reckon that I've seen life from the lowest level to the highest. I've eaten lizard stew with aborigines in Australia when I was penniless, and then at the other end of the scale, when I worked as personal assistant to a very famous film producer who I would rather not name, I travelled everywhere in a private jet plane, drank the finest wines and had cavier practically coming out of my ears.

'I suppose I'll go home and settle down some day, but hopefully that won't come for a very long time yet.♣





Julia

Photos by Adam Cole

'At the moment I'm in the process of moving into a new flat and I don't seem to have much time for anything other than trying to make it habitable. It's nice though, because it was totally bare and I've been able to make it look just the way I want.

'I usually have a few friends over helping me move furniture and hang pictures – you know what it's like. Then when it gets late we just collapse with a couple of bottles of wine and have a good old natter.

'Occasionally, when there are just some of my girlfriends there, we get some pretty raunchy conversations going – especially if we've been out with the same blokes. Girls take a strange pleasure out of discussing their sex lives with friends. At least my friends do. It's just like men discussing automobile performance figures.

'It's nice to compare experiences, and you can often pick up good tips as to who the best studs are.' ♣

Marlboro

Karen

Photographs by Michelle Moreau

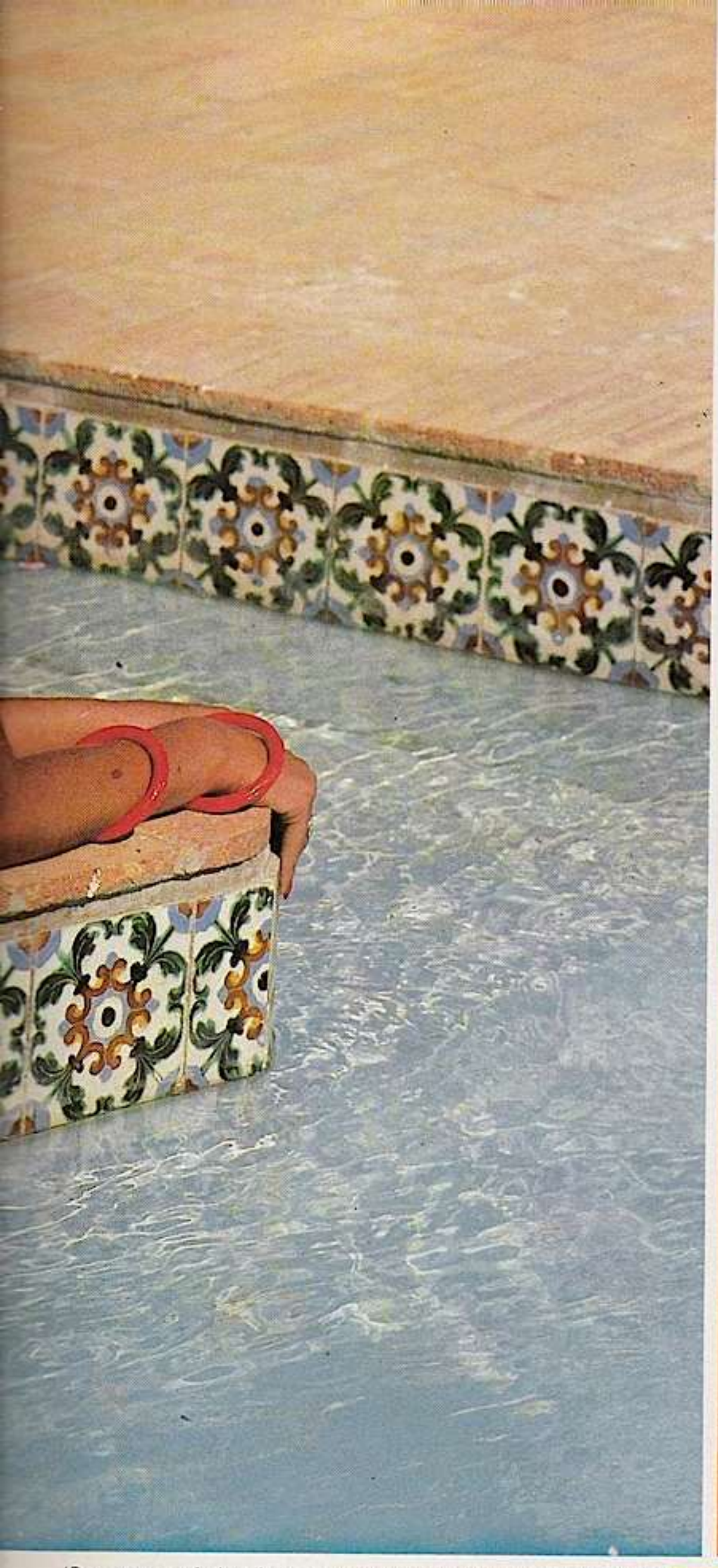
Karen has just returned to England from France where she has been working as an au pair to a family who lived in a small village about 30 miles from Paris as the Citroën flies.

'People think the life of an au pair is all romantic, wearing sexy little black outfits and trying to keep out of the way of the master of the house. But let me tell you, in reality it is very hard work indeed. The family had three small children who had to be looked after all

their waking hours, and coupled with that there was all the housework to be done.

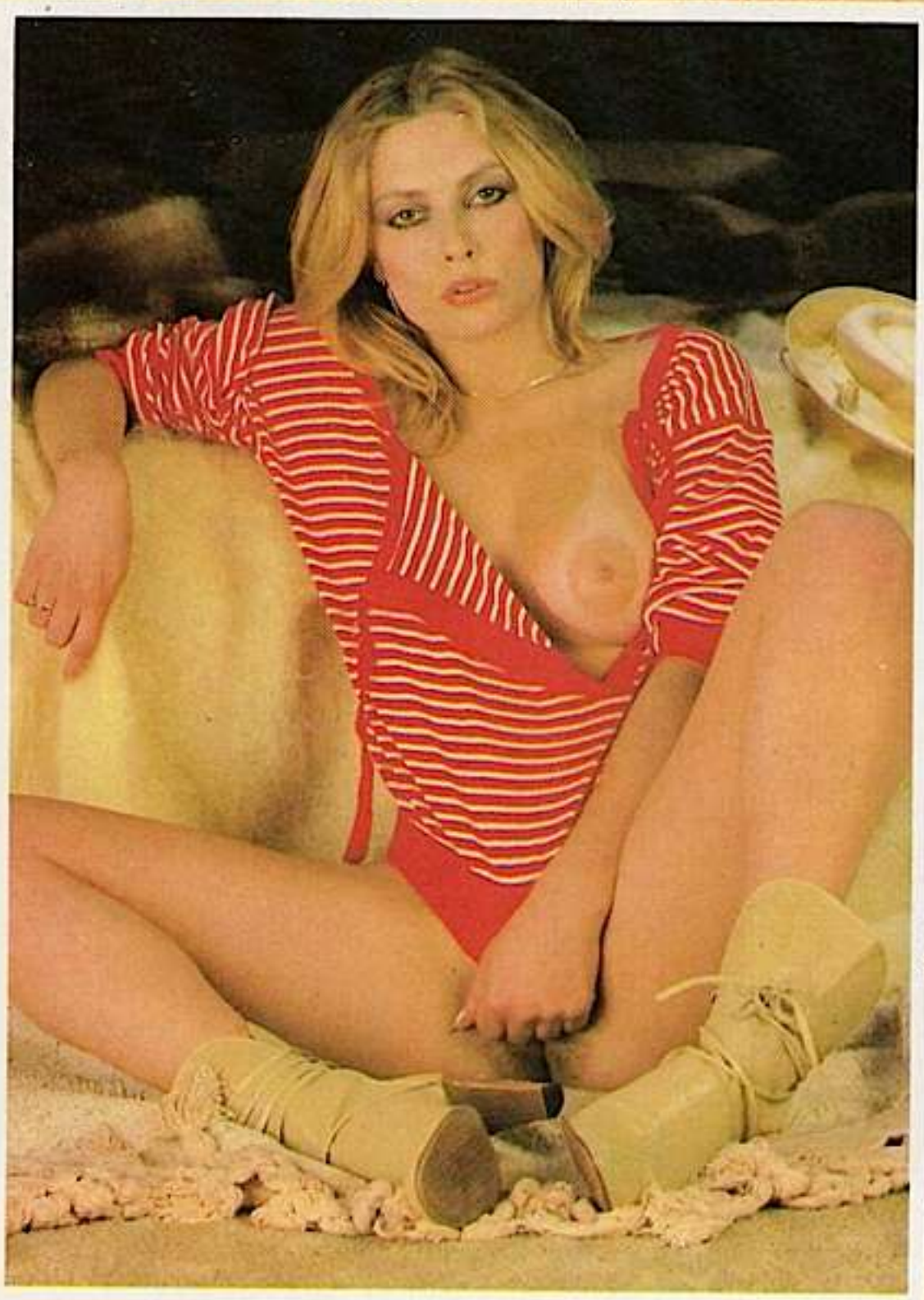
'Still, I had quite a bit of free time at weekends and my employers usually let me borrow their car to drive into town, occasionally to Paris.

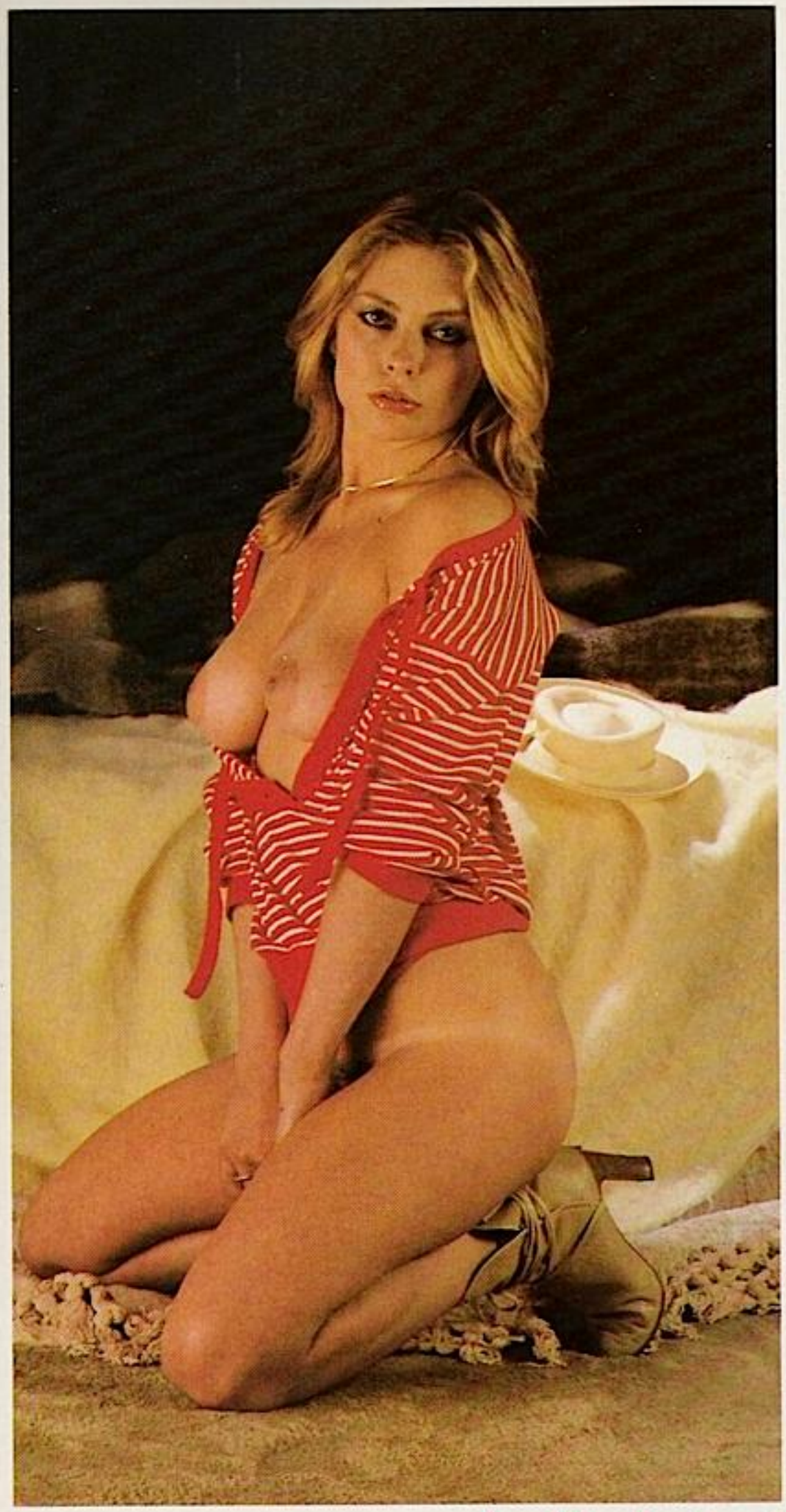
'I wasn't too keen on Paris, actually. It was full of hookers and pimps and people on the make.



'But some of the little towns were really nice with their dances held in the open air at the weekends. There would be gallons of the local wine, and as much traditional French food as you could eat.

'And of course there were dozens of unattached young Frenchmen with beautiful names and superb manners. They just seem to want to make you as happy as possible. I spent many happy nights in the company of young beaus from France! ♣





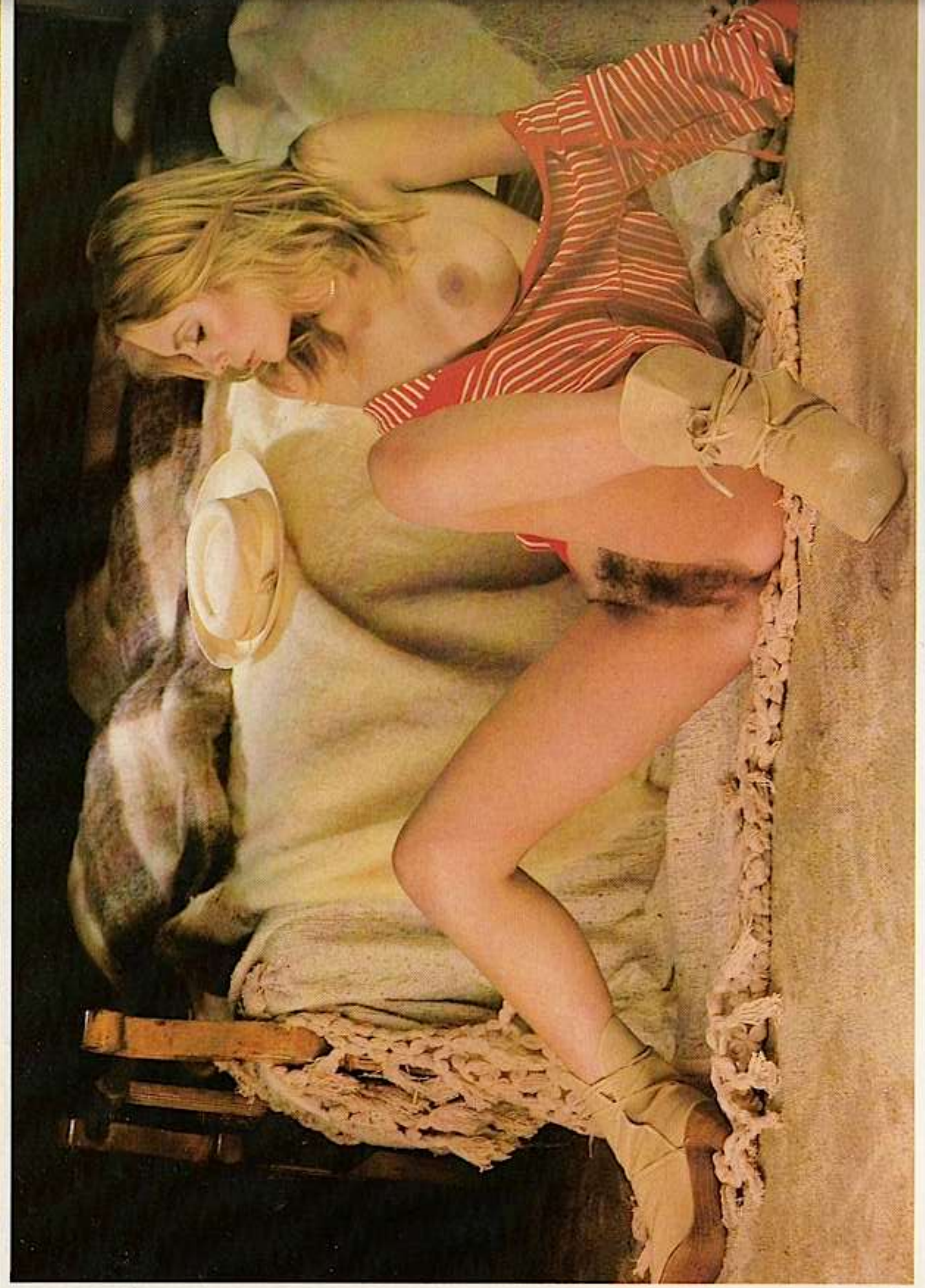
NANETTE

Photographs by Adam Cole

Nanette has one of those jobs that most people only dream about – she pilots a jet for a well-known oil company. How did such a lovely lady come by such a strange occupation?

'My father was a pilot in the second World War. He was fascinated by the V-bombers and made a study of jet propulsion for years afterwards.

'Naturally, he became a test pilot fot a big pirvate airline. I'm an only child, so his enthusiasm could only rub off on me. When I became old enough he paid for me to have lessons. It helped,



of course, that I was almost as enthusiastic as he was.

'I've seen most of the world's exotic spots – mostly from *the air, however, as when we land, I usually have to wait at the airfield with the plane, or in some hotel with my passengers. You don't get a lot of free time being a pilot; despite what most people think it's not all glamour!*

'Ideally I would like to buy my own plane and go *freelance – just taking contracts as they come along.'*

What effect does it have on boyfriends, when they discover that you're a jet-set pilot?

'Reactions vary, of course, but most of them are pretty impressed and proud to be seen with me. There are the odd few who get a bit jealous and resentful – I soon get shot of them.'

That's their loss, Nanette!♣